

CURRENT PARAGRAPHS.**Southern News.**

The South Carolina legislature remained in session ninety days.

The Texas state assessment shows an increase in one year of \$60,000,000.

Fires in Georgia and Carolina forests are raging, and immense losses of timber are resulting.

Memphis has funded \$1,664,119 91 of her indebtedness into bonds, amounting to \$777,000.

Penscola is enforcing quarantine regulations as to ships from Havana and Rio Janeiro.

A Massachusetts colony is forming to move to Tennessee. It will locate on the Cumberland table-lands.

There are thousands of acres of the richest land in Arkansas that are now unproductive and comparatively worthless because of the want of drainage.

Memphis Avalanche. — To show the decrease in the cost of building a contract has been made for the erection of a structure on Main street, between Monroe and Union, for \$40,000. It is to be erected in exact copy of a building on the same street put up some years ago at a cost of \$90,000.

The United States courts do a thriving business in Georgia. For the five months ending July, 1877, the United States district and circuit court in this state rendered judgments amounting to six million dollars—more than half as much as the judgments obtained in all the southern states.

"Bob," the veritable sorrel war-horse which Stonewall Jackson was riding when he received his fatal wound, is still living, at the age of twenty-three, and retaining much of his old-time vigor. He is owned by a brother-in-law of the general, in Lincoln county, North Carolina.

Washington (N. C.) Press. — The town of Bath, situated about twenty miles below this place, is the oldest town in North Carolina. It was first settled in 1705, and incorporated in 1747. It has one of the oldest churches in the state—an Episcopal church which was erected in 1734. The brick of which it is built was made there, and the tiles of which the floor is made were brought from England.

An intelligent eastern capitalist has been spending some time at the mines in Hall county, Georgia, and he tells the Gainesville Southern he had no doubt there would be millions of capital invested in upper Georgia and North Carolina in the next five years, and in judgment that it would pay better than bank, railroad or manufacturing stocks, merchandising, or any of the ordinary pursuits of life. He also stated that there was no mill in the up country that with proper management was not, or could not, be made to pay a splendid dividend upon the investment.

The New Electric Light.

Mr. Edward King, the correspondent of the Boston Journal in Paris, gives an interesting account of the illumination of three weeks ago of Place de l'Oré in Paris by the electrical light. He says the effect was singularly magnificent, and "the intense light given off by the electric burners directly in front of the steps leading up to the opera's entrance, and scattered at intervals across the grand boulevard to the corner of the main avenue leading to the Comedie Francaise, made the spaces for hundreds of yards around as light as day. One of the electric candles seemed to give as much light as an hundred gas jets. Gas looks yellow, muddy and pesty besides this grand fire, which defies darkness. For a city lighted by the new process all the terrors of midnight would vanish. Burglars would find their occupation gone. The assassin would have to sell his stiletto. Vice of all kinds would either sink away, disgusted at the grand reward which it would obtain when it could no longer walk in darkness."

The illumination was so splendid, that the electric light is to be introduced in all parts of the city. The system adopted is that of Mr. Jablochkoff, a Russian. The Figaro newspaper lights the front of the office, where it is produced, with the magical candle. Mr. King says:

"The electric candle used by Jablochkoff is formed of two cylindrical strips of wax placed one beside the other, and separated by a peculiar isolation matter. The lower extremities of these strips of wax are set in two brass tubes, and these in turn are fastened into a chandelier bracket. The strips are bound so that they cannot fall apart. When the current is passed in the voltaic arch it springs into life between the two extremities of the coal strips, which burn little by little with contact with the air. The isolating matter heats, melts, partly volatizes and makes the space between the coal a good conductor—for better than it is in the ordinary system of lighting with the regulator. The candle should be protected by an opaque globe, as it is in most places where it is used in Paris. The price of one of these candles, burning an hour and a half, and giving a light equal to one hundred and thirty gas jets, is fifteen cents. All sizes of candles can be furnished, and they can be placed in almost every conceivable position. One horse power of an ordinary steam engine is required for each separate electric light, or group of lights; that is, a force equivalent to that used to supply the dynamo electric machine."

It is already proposed to use the electrical candle in festivals associated with the great exposition.

Two Families Destroyed by Lightning.

On Friday Mr. Thomas Hale, living in Hale'sboro, in Red River county, was standing in front of his fireplace with his little child in his arms. Suddenly a flash of lightning came, and he was knocked down, and he and his little one both fell into the fire. His wife, who was standing near, was also stunned at the same time, but, partially recovering, she dragged them out of the fire. Her husband was dead, and her little one, though not dead, suffering. His clothes were burned off, and it was fatally hurt. On the same evening at six o'clock, and about a mile from Mr. Hale's, Mr. Webster and his family were sitting in his house in conversation. His wife was leaning against him. Under his chair was a cat, and still under the floor beneath was a hen with her brood. He was struck by the lightning, and instantly killed, as were also the cat, hen and her brood. Mrs. Webster escaped unharmed.—[North Texas.]

The town of Liverpool expends annually three millions and a half of dollars in maintaining and extending its docks. This is more than the entire river and harbor appropriation of the United States.

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

ESTABLISHED 1859.

HICKMAN, FULTON CO., KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1878.

VOL. XIV. NO. 9.

with the sensational extravagances of the wake in the Shaughraun.

Facts and Figures.

It has cost the country nearly \$300,000 not to conquer the Sioux.

The governor of California receives the highest salary among governors, viz., \$6,000.

Mr. John Boggs is said to own 160,000 acres of land in California, and 50,000 in Oregon.

Within the last three months 200,000 American cocks have been shipped to Australia.

A new Mormon temple, in Salt Lake, now being built of granite, will cost \$5,000,000.

There is no harbor for eight hundred miles north and five hundred miles south of San Francisco.

The number of books in the congressional library at Washington is 331,188 volumes, and there are about 110,000 pamphlets.

Texas issues a curious public document entitled "a list of fugitives from justice." It contains 225 pages, and puts the number of fugitives at 4,400, with forty counties yet to hear from, which cover some of the most populous portions of the state. Of these gentlemen and ladies who have wandered away from home and given the cold shoulder to the guardians of the peace whenever the latter made advances, seven hundred and fifty are charged with murder. Rewards ranging from \$50 to \$1,000, the aggregate being \$90,000, are offered for three hundred of the fugitives and detectives out of a job, as well as agriculturalists, might find this state a good one to immigrate to. Apropos of which, it is estimated that over 100,000 horses have been stolen within the last three years. Some seven hundred and fifty indited horse thieves are fugitives from justice in the state, and the number that has escaped arrest is incalculable. An organized gang of several hundred is operating in middle Texas, and the loss of farm stock in some localities is immense. It is little wonder that, when one is caught, he is likely to hang to the nearest tree.

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IF I WERE YOU.

If I were you,
I'd never stand
Year in and out in this fond foolish way.

Across my face
I'd have the grace,
Or mother—with her kiss
And wait to find
What's best for mind,
Before I'd grieve at her feet to ask.

All very well,
For you to tell
Of that grand old man
In Owl's Corner time,
Whose fine advice
Is that immortal strain of gallant rhyme.

It does not fit
Your case a bit,
He never means to pray
With such an air
For your woman's love after day.

If you will read,
The verse take heed,
You'll see it's true,
That every man, sir,
With many courses, be it now or nay.

Then cease your sighs,
No man's a prize,
In any woman, me say,
Who's not too high
For you to love after day.
—[Harper's Magazine.]

NANNIE.

I cannot set down in so many words just when or how it came to be understood between my partner, John Stillman, and myself, that I was to marry his daughter, Nannie, when she was old enough. I have a vague impression that she was in long clothes at the time we first talked of it.

Her mother died when she was a little girl, and old Mrs. Stillman took her home to the family house at Owl's Corner, one of the prettiest little villages I ever had. I was 18 when I first met her a woman, and this was the scene of our meeting.

John had sent for me to come to Owl's Corner on a certain July day, promising to drive over to the station and meet me, as my elderly legs covered the ground but slowly. We had ridden from business, rich men both, some five years before, and corresponded regularly. I had been abroad, and this was my first visit to Owl's Corner in ten years. I remembered Nannie as a romping child, fond of swinging on the gates, climbing up grape-arrows and impelling her neck fifty times a day, John always saying on each occasion:

"Where's a little wild, but she'll get over that."

I waited at the station for half an hour, then, seeing no sign of John, I started to walk home. It was midday, and fearfully hot, and when I had accomplished half the distance, I turned off the road and started through a grove that gave me a longer walk, but thick shade. I was resting there on a broad stone, completely hidden by the bushes on every side, when I heard John's voice:

"Where have you been?"

"As for me, by the time my sleepy eyes were opened in the morning, Nannie had taken a long ride with Walt, was at the piano when I came into the room, and Walt was walking beside Nannie when the hour for our usual stroll arrived.

And the very demon of mischief possessed the girl. There was no inventing to imperil her life, riding, driving, boating, and I fairly shivered sometimes at the prospect of my nervous terrors when it would be my task to try to control this quicksilver temperament.

But one day, when I was in the summer-house, a very ruelish little maiden, with a tear-stained face, came to my side.

"Walt is going away!" she said.

"Indeed!"

"Yes, and he says I'm a wicked flirt!" with a choking sob; "I thought I would ask you about it."

"Our parents married. You know papa told me I was to marry you ages ago."

"Yes."

"And I know it was all right, if he said so. But Walt says you must be a miffler if you want a wife who is all the time thinking of somebody else."

"And you know I can't help it. Walt has been my friend ever since we were always together. And when he was in Europe, he wouldn't let us write to each other, but I kissed his picture every night and morning and wore his hair in a locket, and thought of him all the time. And he says you won't like it after we are married."

"Well, not exactly," I said dryly.

"You'll have to stop thinking him, then."

"I don't believe I ever can. And so I thought I'd tell you, and perhaps—"

"Perhaps you will tell papa we don't care about being married after all. I didn't think I could ever be sedate and grave like an old lady, and of course I ought to be if I am to be an old man's wife."

"Of course."

"And I am so rude and horrid, I know I am not nice like city girls, and I am altogether hateful, but Walt don't care."

I rather agreed with Walt as she stood in my costume before me, her eyes still misty, her sweet lips quivering. It was a sore wrench to give her up, but I was not quite an idiot, and I said, gravely:

"But your father?"

"Yes, I know; he'll make a real storm."

But then his storms don't last long, and maybe you'll tell him that you have changed you mind. You have, haven't you?"

"Yes; the last half hour has quite changed my matrimonial views."

I could not help smiling, and the next moment two arms encircled my neck, a warm kiss fell upon my cheek, and Nannie cried:

"You are a perfect darling, a perfect darling, and I shall love you dearly all my life."

When I lost her love I gained it. She fitted away presently, and I gave myself a good猛烈 shaking up, and concluded the poor fool's paradise would soon have vanished, but I had undertaken to make "old lady" of Nannie.

John's wrath was long and violent.

He exhausted all the vituperative language in the dictionary, "and then sat down, panting but furious.

"Come now," I said; "what is the objection to young Bruce? Is he poor?"

"No, confound him! He inherits his grandfather's property, besides what his father will probably leave him?"

"Is he immoral?"

"I never heard so."

"What does all him, then?"

"Nothing; but I have set my heart on Nannie's marrying you."

"Well, you see, she has set her heart in another direction, and I strongly object to a wife who is in love with somebody else."

"What on earth sent the puppy home?"

"Love for Nannie, I imagine. Come,

John, you won't be my father-in-law, for

I will not marry Nannie if you are ever

so tyrannical; but we can along as usual, the best of friends—look!"

I pointed out the window as I spoke.

"On the garden walk, shaded by

a great oak tree, Walter Bruce stood,

looking down at Nannie with love-lighted

eyes. Her beautiful face, all dimpled

with smiles and blushes, was lit up to

meet his gaze, and both her little

heads beat in the august cathedral or the

horseback for the urchins. And she had a way of conferring favors that never wounded the pride of the most sensitive.

We rode together every morning, we walked in the cool evening hours, we spent much time

THE BEAUTIFUL MAIDEN.

A FAIRY FABLE.
Virgil, whose abdicated eyes
Poured the wiles of Pandor,
Came to the garden of grace,
Fas' within the holy place.
Wise he was, and strong among trees,
Wooed him, on his fragrant air,
And his flowers way-side song,
At once a hundred strongly fair—
Brought him to the garden of grace,
From a near approaching ledge,
Dove down, and laid him in his bower.
"Who art thou?" he quickly cried,
"Sweet enchantress of my eyes?
For never seen I such a bower,
Since the sun first so fair."

Then the maiden by his bower,
To his wonder, thus replied:—
"I am the Fairies' Queen,
Want to form my nature so;
I am the bower's bower, the bower,
I am your bower from your bower;
I am the bower's bower, and bower,
For the semblance that I was
I bring you to the garden of grace,
B-hold! thy earthly doves are
With full the bower bower in me!"

—[Ed. Boston, in Baldwin's Monthly.]

FARM AND HOME.

Reducing Marsh Lands.

The reclamation of marsh lands was the subject of an essay by J. N. Smith before a Michigan farmer's club, considering that the low lands were among the richest, but, of course, his wealth of soil could not be made available except by drainage. Open drains, most commonly made, he condemned, and even for maize, thought such more expensive and troublesome than tile drains. Long experience had shown that tile drains were permanent and vastly more efficacious than any other system; that even small tubes would carry off more water than a large open ditch, draining a much larger surface, and rendering the soil more arable, better adapted to tillage, less subject to drought and more uniformly better permeated with air and moisture. He exhibited a map of a tract of eighty acres which contained in the center a tract of twenty acres of low swamp which he had drained and reclaimed. The tract was eighty rods long and forty rods wide. Mr. Smith had laid down tile drains crosswise of the field. The drains were about fifteen rods apart and five rods from the edges or ends of the field, and the center drain extended was the main which carried off the accumulation. The tiles were put down from three to five feet below the surface, the latter depth being considered the best. The tile used were two and one-half inches in diameter, costing twenty-five cents a rod. He had used 4,000 tiles or 260 rods, costing \$65; the digging and labor had cost \$65, making the total cost \$121, or about \$6 an acre for the twenty acres. In reality the drainage of the twenty acres received the water shed of the entire eighty acres, arresting much of it before it reached the low lands. Mr. Smith believed that \$6 an acre would cover all expenses of drainage.

Management of Orchards.

There is a popular notion that trees get into an unproductive condition through a neglect of pruning, and that a thorough pruning is all that is needed to restore them to a healthful and fruitful state. This is a mistake. They have been brought to their poverty by starvation, and their great need is food. This being supplied, pruning, scraping and other treatment may come in to aid. Manure being the first thing needed, the fertility of the orchard may be brought up by a generous application of barn-yard manure, spread upon the surface and turned under by a shallow plowing. In the absence of sufficient manure, their green crops, buckwheat or clover, may be sown to be turned under with application of lime or ashes.

In pruning an old or any other tree it should be done with definite object. If branches have been broken or are partially decayed, if the head is so crowded that light and air cannot penetrate, it should be pruned out. If the head is quite one-sided, or if for any other reason a removal of a portion of the top will be beneficial, then use the saw.

The preferable time for pruning is when severe weather is over and before vegetation has started. Use a pruning saw or other narrow-bladed saw, with the teeth set wide; smooth the wounds with a drawing knife, and then cover them with melted grafting wax or thick paint.

Scraping and washing the old bark is useful. If the tree produces indifferent fruit then, besides the renovation already mentioned, it should be grafted with some good sort, but it will be of little use to graft only about one-third of the head each year, beginning with the branches in the centre of the tree. The time is just as the buds begin to swell.

What a Farmer Ought to Know.

A farmer ought to be not only an accomplished tiller of the soil, but also an excellent mechanic, a fair harness maker, and mender of shoes, a tolerable carpenter, a pretty good blacksmith or machinist and also aware, through judge and breeder of stock, know how and caring for their ailments—not only horses and cattle, but sheep, hogs, mules, poultry, or anything that money can be made out of. With all this he should be a civil engineer, acquainted with levels and hydraulics, and repairs of pumps, and it, in addition to these requirements, he understands laying stone and brick, and putting on plastering, as well as mixing and applying paints, he will find plenty to do for anything of what he ought to know about grain and milling it. His wife, and in fact, good wives generally, must not only understand housekeeping, but she must be a good cook, baker and confectioner, know how to make and fit up articles of all sorts for both sexes, and not only be a tailor, but milliner and mantua-maker also. She must understand canning, fruit and vegetables, and making both pickles and preserves. With these, the experience of a few years' observation as a mother ought to make her something more than an ordinary physician. Most ailments pertaining both to human beings and brutes are but trifling at first, and if taken in time are easily cured, but this only by neglect that they become serious.

Prairie Farmer.

Household Hints.

TO POLISH FURNITURE.—Take of good alcohol one half pint, quarter of an ounce pulverized resin, the same of gun shellac; after this has dissolved add one-half pint of linseed oil; shake well.

EGG OINTMENT.—The oil obtained from the yolk of eggs is credited with wonderful healing properties in cases of cuts, bruises, and like, by some of the eastern nations. The eggs are boiled hard, when the yolk is easily removed. Crushed and carefully stirred over a hot fire, the oil separates, when it is ready for use. The eggs of water-fowls have the most oil, but that obtained from the eggs of the common and guinea hen is considered best.

TOURE CORNE.—Bathe the corn with strong borax water, then shave it closely, but be careful not to make it bleed.

Place over the corn a white felt completed and wear it constantly until the corn has disappeared. Every night and morning wet the small cavity over the corn (and in the plaster) with a little borax water, or, if preferable, the pulp of a lemon. The corn-plasters can be meanwhile fully under the control of the operator.

THE USE OF SALT-PLATES DISCONTINUED.—The free use of salteratus, so much consumed in bread, is excessively injurious to the human system. It is particularly liable to induce muscular prostration or paralysis, and is sure to injure the digestive organs. Of course, it is most fatal to children, whose delicate organization is more sensitive than that of grown persons.

BRAN BREAD.—This is a capital recipe, for the bread keeps fresh for a long time, and is very easily made: Two and a half pounds brown flour, i.e., the wheat as ground, no flour being taken out, quarter pound white flour, one ounce soda, four ounces tartaric acid, a soda of ammonia the size of a nut, and a half pint of milk and water, or pure water. To be baked in a tin.

To RECOOK ROAST BEEF.—Since some of the meat very fine, season well, have a layer of mashed potatoes about an inch thick in a dish; spread over it a thick layer of meat and cover it with another layer of potatoes; with a knife form squares on your side of the roast point as fast, every one below as cold and the distinctness of the sensation of heat or cold increases with the distance of the temperature proper for the time being from the zero temperature.

The Whitehead torpedo has a formidable rival in what is known as the Lee laboratory torpedo, which is now manufactured very extensively at Woolwich, England. So jealous are the British regarding this latest invention, Mr. Whitehead has not been allowed to examine it. In its general principle, however, it is understood to resemble the Whitehead torpedo, but its speed is far greater. It will rush beneath the water at the rate of forty miles an hour.

It is only by the exercise of the will that the separate mechanism possessed by each eye can be so controlled that a point can be seen singly and distinctly. In other words, single vision is the result of use, and is a remarkable instance of the law of adaptation. Riehmann and Witkowsky lately observed the eye motions of persons asleep, of newborn children, of blind persons and of people under the influence of chloroform or suffering from epileptic attacks, in all of which cases there is a failure of the power of the will; and in every instance unconscious movements were noted.

From the ideographs and syllabaries of Babylon, Mr. Boscawen has written an interesting sketch of the probable primitive culture of the Babylonians. They dwelt first in caves, then in structures of wattle and daub, and then in houses, supported by wooden beams or columns, and having doors and windows. These last were of two and one-half inches in diameter, costing twenty-five cents a rod. He had used 4,000 tiles or 260 rods, costing \$65, the digging and labor had cost \$65, making the total cost \$121, or about \$6 an acre for the twenty acres.

A CLEVELAND correspondent of the Chicago Tribune sends that paper the following extract from a letter by the late Francis Lieber: "An incident of more usual interest occurred to-day, just after the close in constitutional law was dismissed, at the university. I had been luring upon the advantages of the bi-camera system, had dismissed the class, and was about to leave the room when a young man, whom I knew had taken instructions under Laboulaye, in Paris, approached me, and said that what had urged in regard to the bi-camera system reminded him of a story which he had heard Laboulaye relate. I was interested, of course, and, as the class gathered around, he proceeded with the following: Laboulaye said, in one of his lectures, that Jefferson, who had become so completely imbued with French ideas as even to admire the unicameral system of legislation, one day visited Washington at Mt. Vernon, and, in the course of the conversation that ensued, the comparative excellence of the two systems came up for consideration. After considerable had been said on both sides, finally, at the tea-table, Washington, turning sharply to Jefferson, said:

"You, sir, have just demonstrated the superior excellency of the bi-camera system, by your own hand."

"How is that?" said Jefferson, not a little surprised.

You have poured your tea from your cup into the saucer to cool. We want the bi-camera system to cool things, by your own hand."

"I! How is that?" said Jefferson, not a little surprised.

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THE HICKMAN COURIER.

FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1878.

Advertisers must send in their forms by 9 o'clock Thursday morning to have their appearance in Friday's paper.

Don't Fall Behind the Dead Line.

COTTON Tax papers, the first of April is fast approaching. This is the Sheriff's Dead Line. You will pay your taxes until the 1st of May, but if you wait until the 30th, you'll pay more than the taxes due. You have been indulged as long as the nature of the case will admit. You will pay or pay off yourselves. Respectfully,

B. R. WALKER, Sheriff.

There are twelve justices of the peace and six constables to be elected for this county the first Monday in August.

A Paduch man has at last been elected to something at Frankfort. Dr. J. W. Singleton has been made corresponding secretary of the state medical society.

The farmers in this section are making extensive preparations for a fine crop year, most of them spending the day preparing to care for planting.

Senator Tyler and Representative Campbell will reach home this evening. We greet them as good and faithful public servants.

There will be less than one-fourth the quantity of tobacco planted this year in Hickman county, than was planted as last, says the Clinton Democrat.

The railroad office of Craggs Station was closed this week of railroad books, and the wonder is what the thief wanted with them.

CHARLES MARSHALL, Sr., barber, formerly a citizen of Hickman, died at the City Hospital, St. Louis, Friday last instant. Poor Charlie! Many of us remember him as a kind, generous hearted fellow, an uncle to his sad fate.

E. LUTTRELL & Co., Cash Crop Store.

The make up of the Hickman Courier is jumbled sometimes. You are apt to see news items in the fourth column of advertisements as you are in the first column. Why is that?—[United City Chronicle.]

ATTRACTION TO THE LADIES.—We are pleased to announce that Mrs Rose is receiving a fine assortment of Ladies' and Misses' Hats, of the latest styles, in connection with Laces, Ribbons, French and American Flowers, which she is selling at reduced prices, and will make it a great object for those wishing such goods to call on her before going elsewhere.

A. SPLENDID, White Shirt for \$1—a White Vest, 50¢—as apron, \$2.

FOR MARSHAL.—We are authorized to announce Mr. John Cole as a candidate for the office of City Marshal. He has held the position several terms, and has large experience in its duties. His experience in executing street work is highly commended by many, and many business men pronounce him one of the best collecting officers anywhere to be found. He has always made good rates, has staunch supporters in this one, and will be hard to beat.

THE Fulton County Fair Directors held a regular meeting on Saturday last, and were principally engaged in preparing list of premiums to be awarded at their exhibition this Fall. The premiums are liberal, and the pamphlets containing their full announcement will soon be printed and issued from this office. The annual exhibition commences this year on the 25th of December, and continues four days. The management are in earnest and will strive to make their exhibition the most useful, attractive and enterprising one in the history of the county. Further notice will be given from time to time.

THE Hickman Murphys under the lead of Capt. Randle, held a meeting at Halle school house, in Missouri, opposite Hickman, Sunday evening last and gathered in 43 new signers. This makes a total of ninety-one in that neighborhood. It is an opportunity that railroad men consider in view only a question of time, as also a team communication between Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway are at present making estimates and investigations relative to erecting an elevator at this point. The project has been talked of so much, and never done, that it is now time to do it.

OUR SHIPPING INTERESTS.—ELIJAH, son, etc.—It is certainly known that the management of Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway are at present making estimates and investigations relative to erecting an elevator at this point. The project has been talked of so much, and never done, that it is now time to do it.

Hoping that these explanations will prove satisfactory to "Old Creek," and the public, I am,

Yours respectfully,

J. H. MONTGOMERY.

Luttrell

Keeps constantly a hand nice assortment of Edgings, Insertions, Ties, Ribbons, Lace, Embroidery, Trimmings, Faux, Fanatics, Parasols, &c.

CHEAP CASH STORE.

THE ARLINGTON ROBINS.—The grand jury at Blountville has returned indictments against nearly all of the arrested persons, and the trial date is set for the 9th inst., by Elder Fleming, W. P. Curran and Miss Mary West MADISON.

We wish Mr. Curran and his fair young bride every earthly happiness. May love and prosperity ever find their homes.

On the 6th of April, Mr. J. G. McMurray, to Miss PARALEE HASKINS, both of this county.

An elevator at Hickman is the starting point toward an independent trans-Mississippi connection on the part of our road, and the railway world will consider it. But to say nothing of this rail connection, there is an immense amount of freight the creation of the proposed elevator could induce to our road, viz. H. S. Bales, H. W. Bales, Dore Herro—Williams, W. H. Atherton, App. Sams, —Lightfoot and L. H. Jones.

Again, if any person shall on an election day, or the Sabbath day, sell, give, loan, any spirituous, vinous or malt liquors, or mixtures thereof, another shall be fined **sixty dollars** for each offense.

This law is in no way dependent on the approaching election. It is the **law** regardless of the result of that election.

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